

BOOK SERIES NO. 1

WALT DISNEY'S

Rs
4.50

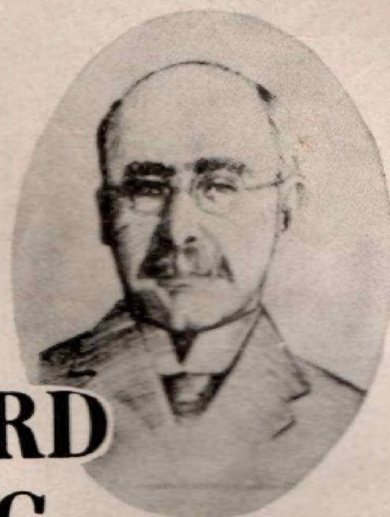
A 64-PAGE
FEATURE!

The Jungle Book

THE COMPLETE PICTURE-STORY OF THE WALT DISNEY FEATURE MOVIE



THE AUTHOR



RUDYARD KIPLING

If you can dream
—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—
and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with
Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors
just the same.

* * * *

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of
distance run,
Yours is, Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll
be a Man, my son.

This excellent advice for the young comes
from Rudyard Kipling, through his poem, *If*.

Rudyard Kipling's father, Lockwood Kipling, was a well-known artist and he served as the curator of the Lahore Museum in India.
(Now Lahore is in Pakistan.)

Please turn to the last inside-cover.

ments

With E

Walt Disney
PRESENTS

The Jungle Book

Chapter One

MANY STRANGE
LEGENDS ARE TOLD
OF THE JUNGLES OF
INDIA, BUT NONE SO
STRANGE AS THE
STORY OF A SMALL
BOY NAMED MOWGLI...

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN
THE SILENCE OF THE
JUNGLE WAS BROKEN
BY A PECULIAR
SOUND...

WR - W.D. JUNGLE BOOK #1

WAH!

IT WAS A SOUND SUCH AS BAGHEERA, THE
PANTHER, HAD NEVER HEARD BEFORE IN
THIS PART OF THE JUNGLE!

WAH!

WAH!

90258-807
SHOWCASE #45-785



HAD BAGHEERA KNOWN HOW DEEPLY HE WAS TO BECOME INVOLVED, HE WOULD HAVE OBEYED HIS FIRST IMPULSE AND WALKED AWAY...



BUT THE CRIES OF HUNGER OF THE VERY YOUNG ARE UNMISTAKABLE, NO MATTER WHAT THEIR SPECIES...



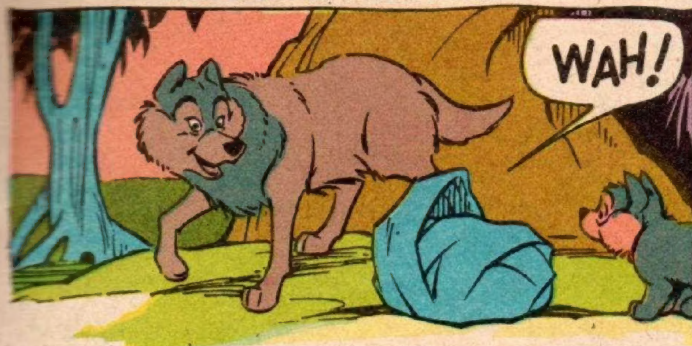
THEN IT OCCURRED TO BAGHEERA! A FAMILY OF WOLVES HE KNEW HAD BEEN BLESSED WITH A LITTER OF CUBS...



...SO HE TOOK THE MAN-CUB TO THE WOLVES' DEN...



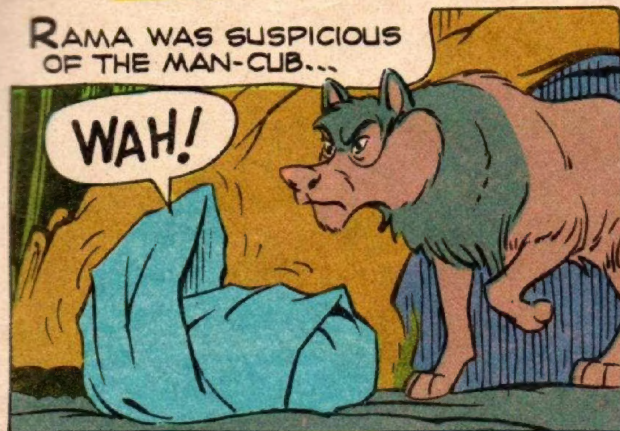
HE KNEW THERE WOULD BE NO PROBLEM WITH THE MOTHER, THANKS TO THE MATERNAL INSTINCT...



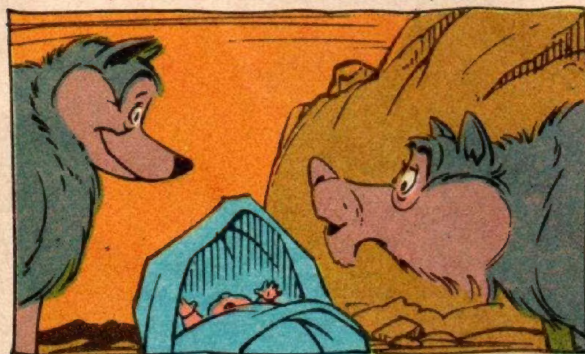
BUT HE WASN'T SURE ABOUT RAMA, THE FATHER!



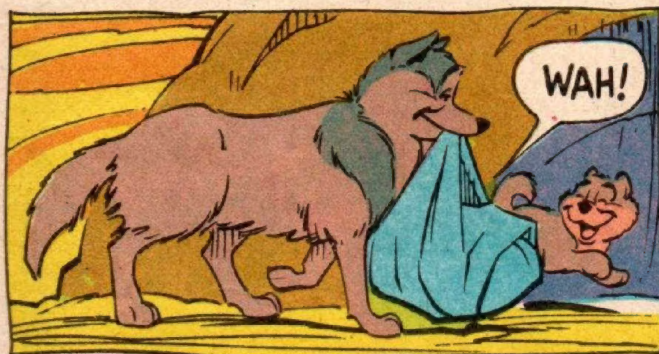
RAMA WAS SUSPICIOUS OF THE MAN-CUB...



BUT THANKS TO THE MOTHER, THE INFANT WAS ACCEPTED!



THAT WAS A RELIEF! AT LEAST THE MAN-CUB WAS BEING CARED FOR!



BAGHEERA'S DUTY WAS DONE, BUT HE PLANNED TO KEEP TRACK OF THE MAN-CUB TO MAKE SURE ALL WAS WELL!



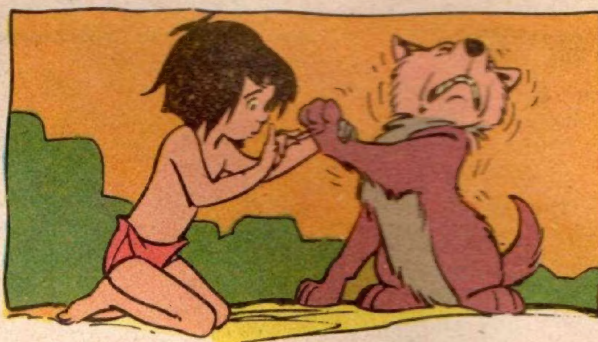
TIME PASSED! TEN TIMES THE RAINS HAD COME AND GONE, AND BAGHEERA STILL STOPPED BY TO SEE HOW MOWGLI, THE MAN-CUB, WAS GETTING ALONG...



MOWGLI WAS A FAVORITE WITH ALL THE YOUNG WOLF CUBS OF THE PACK...



HE WAS VERY HELPFUL WHEN IT CAME TO REMOVING SPLINTERS FROM PAWS!



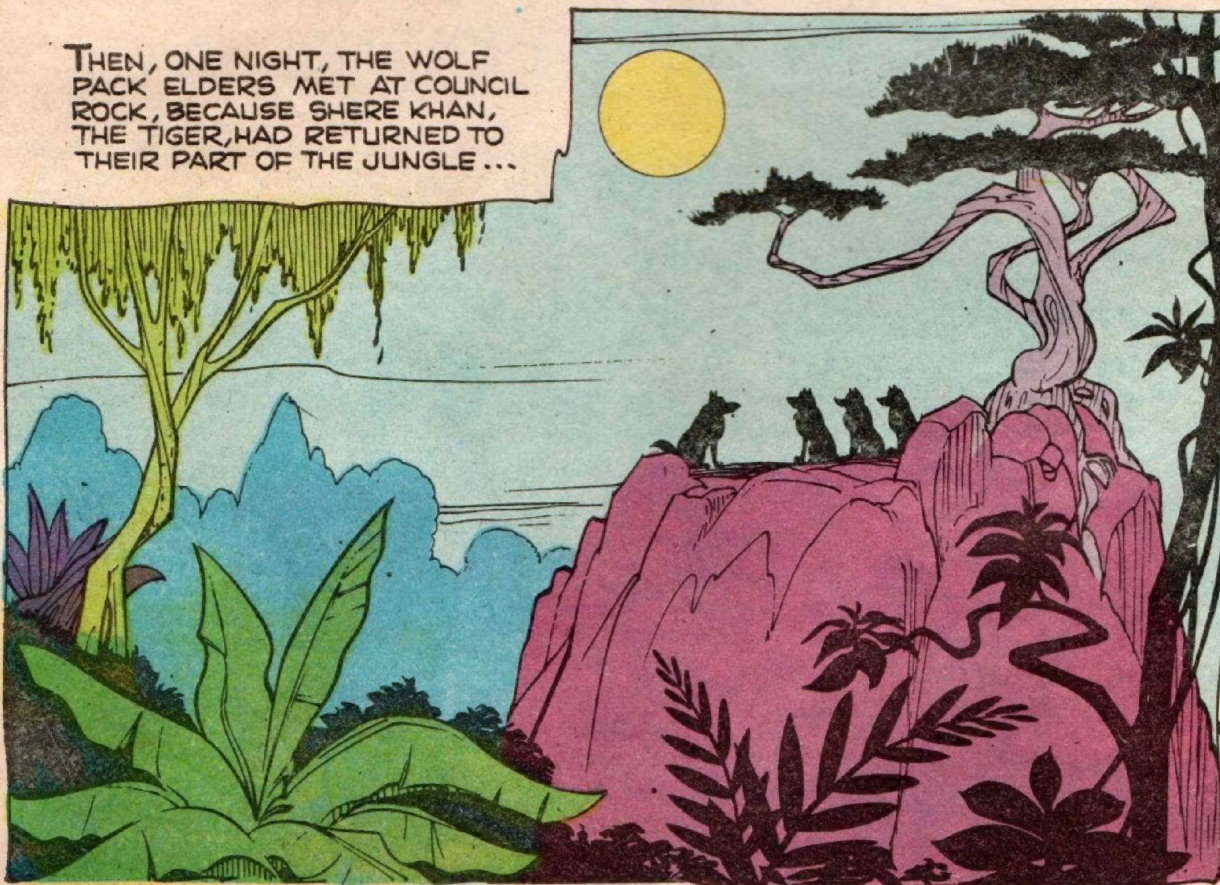
NO MAN-CUB WAS EVER HAPPIER!



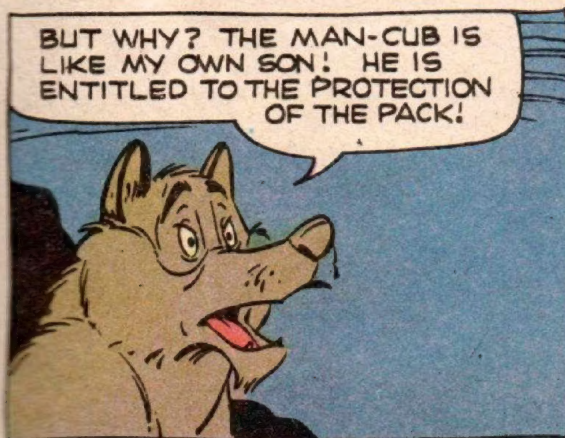
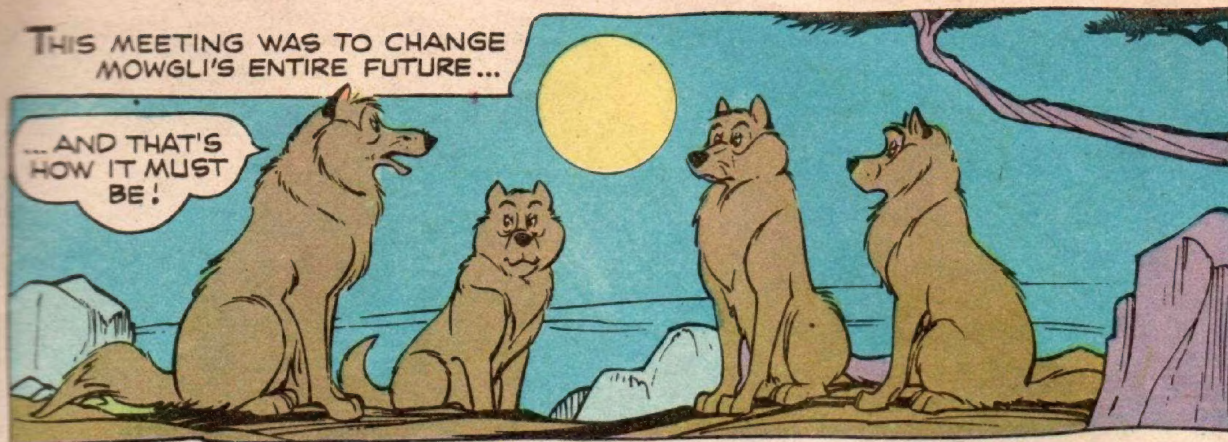
BAGHEERA, ASSURED OF MOWGLI'S WELL-BEING, TURNED BACK INTO THE JUNGLE!



THEN, ONE NIGHT, THE WOLF PACK ELDERS MET AT COUNCIL ROCK, BECAUSE SHERE KHAN, THE TIGER, HAD RETURNED TO THEIR PART OF THE JUNGLE...



THIS MEETING WAS TO CHANGE
MOWGLI'S ENTIRE FUTURE...



YOU KNOW HE HATES MAN, AND
SHERE KHAN IS NOT GOING TO ALLOW
MOWGLI TO GROW UP TO BE JUST
ANOTHER HUNTER WITH A GUN!



BUT MOWGLI WOULDN'T
BE A HUNTER! WE COULD
EXPLAIN THAT TO HIM!

NO ONE
EXPLAINS
ANYTHING
TO SHERE
KHAN!



EVEN THE STRENGTH OF THE
WOLF PACK IS NO MATCH FOR
THAT TIGER, SO
THE MAN-CUB
MUST LEAVE!



I WILL GET
BAGHEERA TO
HELP! HE HAS
BEEN VERY
CLOSE TO THE
MAN-CUB!



LATER...

THIS HAS BEEN
A NICE RIDE,
BAGHEERA, BUT
SHOULDN'T WE
START FOR
HOME?



THIS TIME WE'RE
NOT GOING BACK!
WE'RE GOING TO
A MAN-VILLAGE!

BUT
WHY?

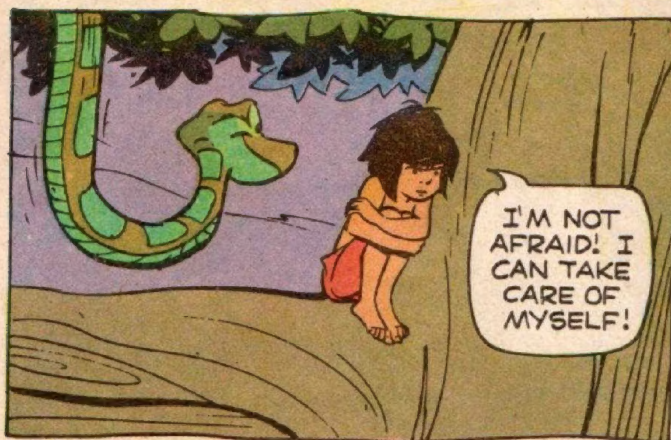


BECAUSE SHERE KHAN, THE
TIGER, HAS RETURNED TO THE
JUNGLE, AND HAS SWORN
TO KILL YOU!

WHY WOULD
HE WANT TO
DO THAT?

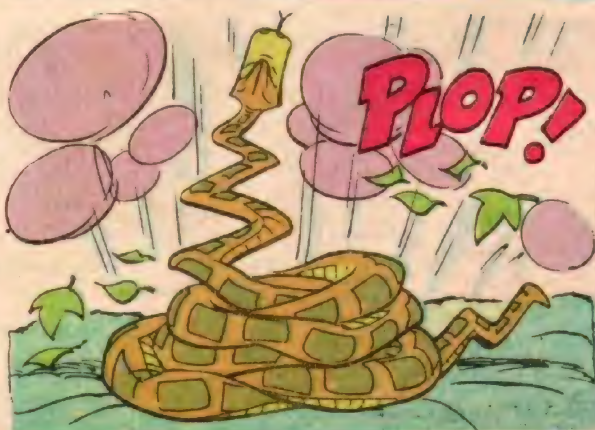


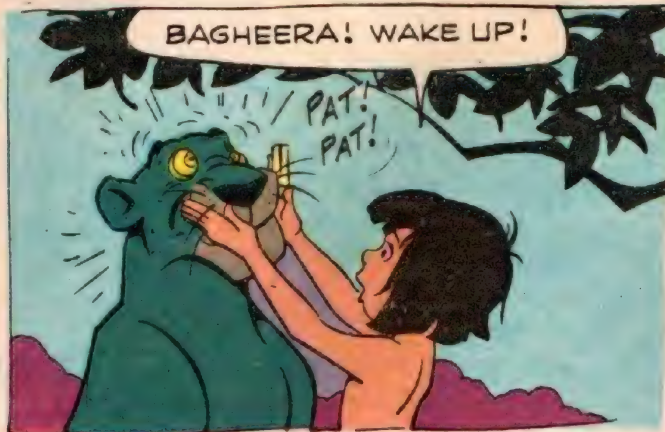














Chapter Two

MOWGLI MEETS
THE ELEPHANTS
AND BALOO.

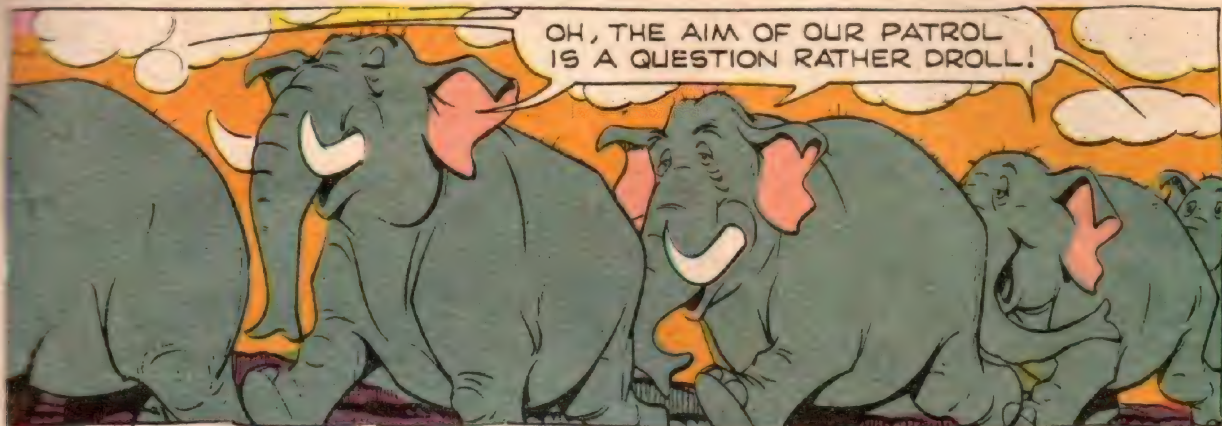




HUP, TWO
THREE, FOUR...



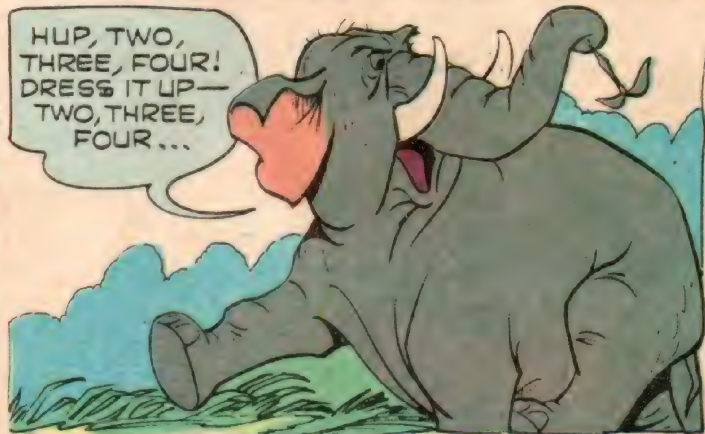
COMPANY,
SOUND
OFF!



OH, THE AIM OF OUR PATROL
IS A QUESTION RATHER DROLL!



FOR TO MARCH AND DRILL
OVER FIELD AND HILL
IS A MILITARY GOAL!



HUP, TWO,
THREE, FOUR!
DRESS IT UP—
TWO, THREE,
FOUR...



HI!
WHAT'CHA
DOIN'?

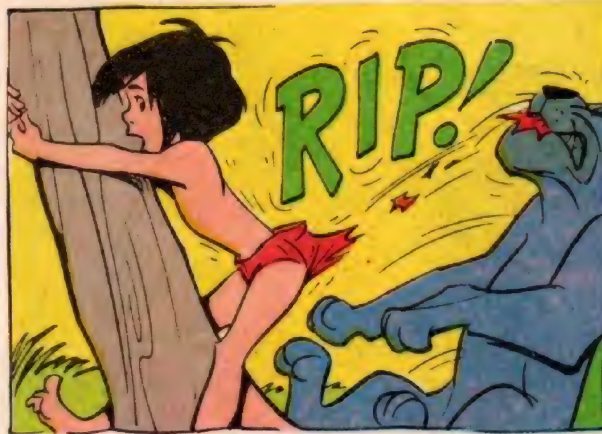
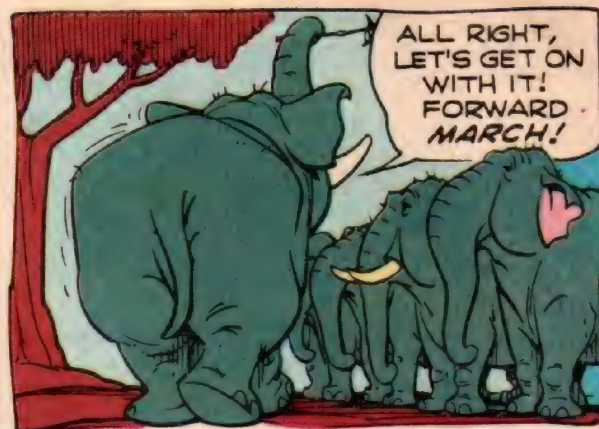
DRILLING!



CAN I DO IT, TOO?

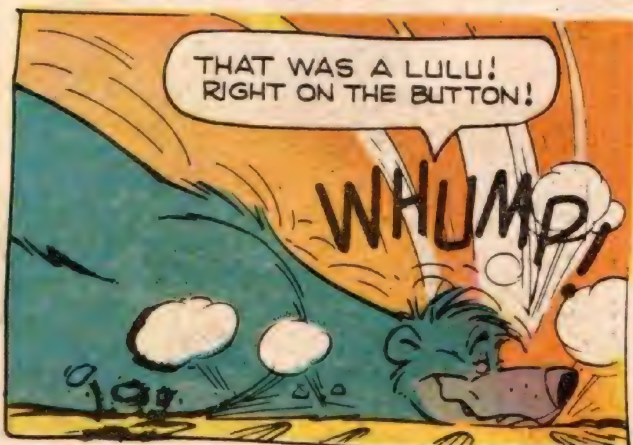
WELL, IT'S
AGAINST
REGULATIONS,
BUT—

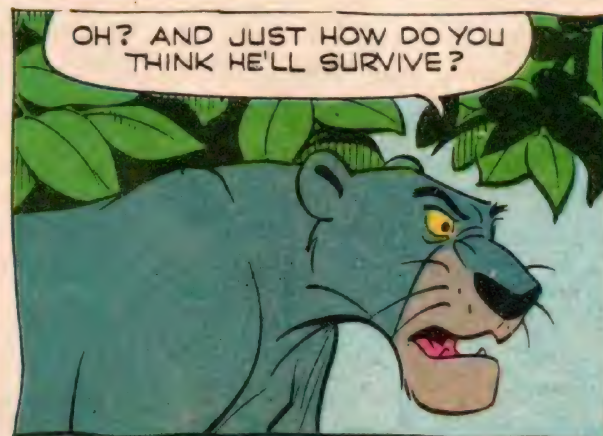


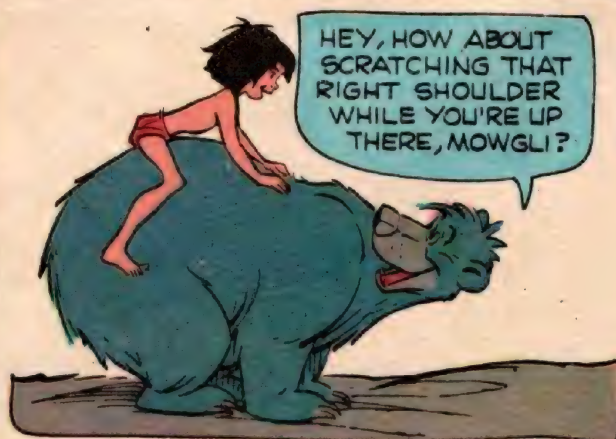
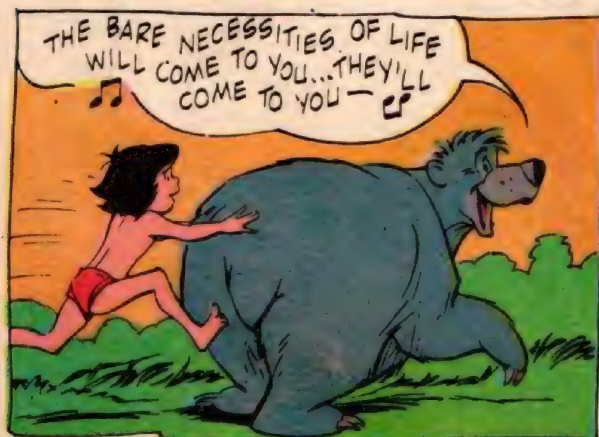


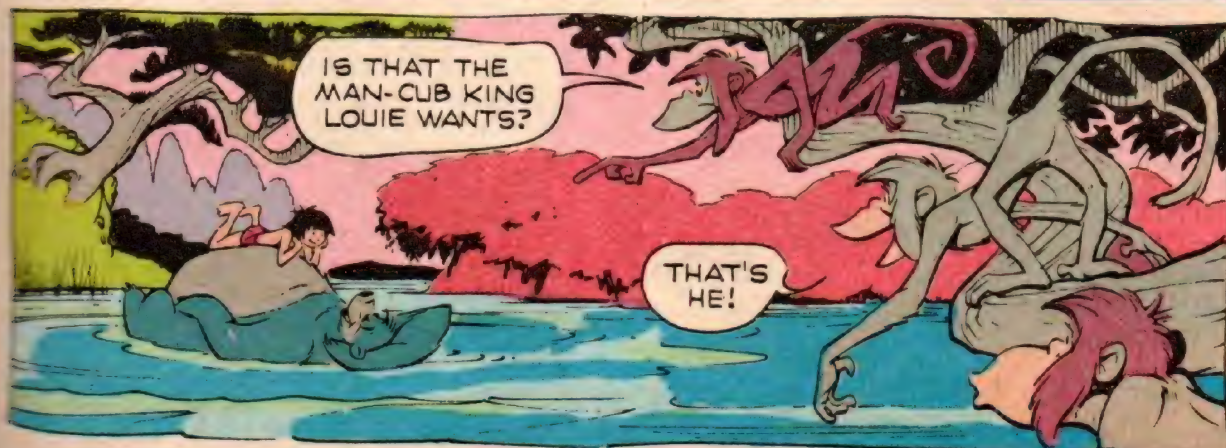








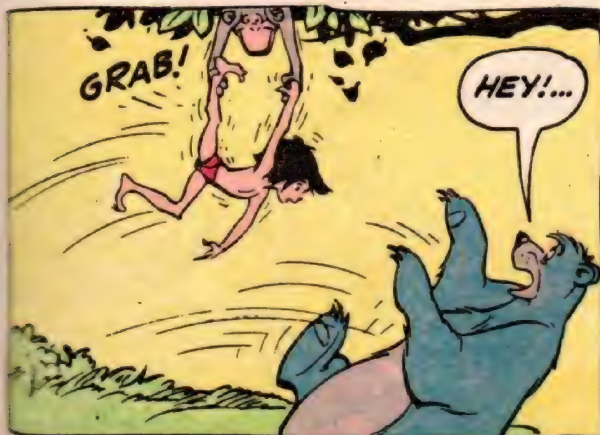
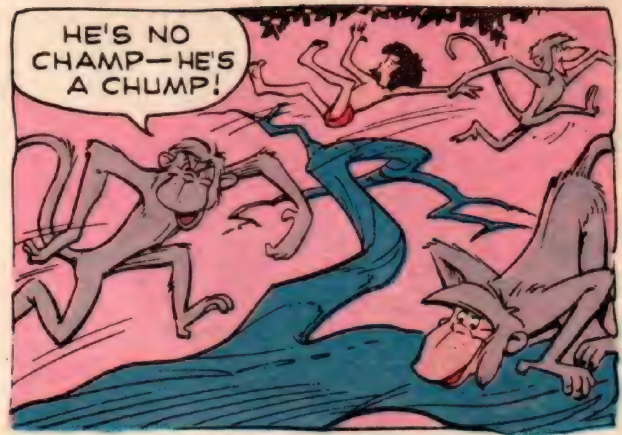




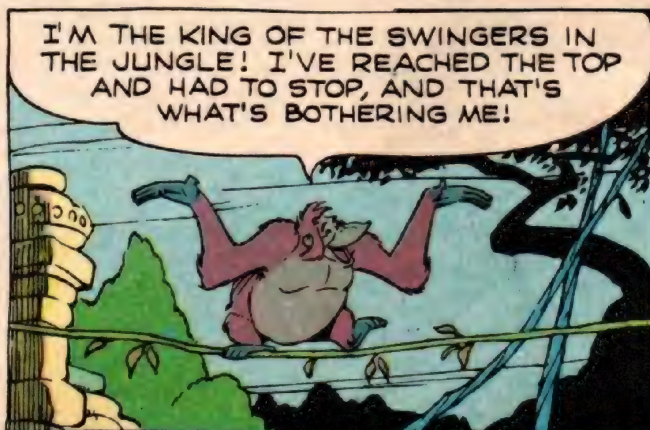
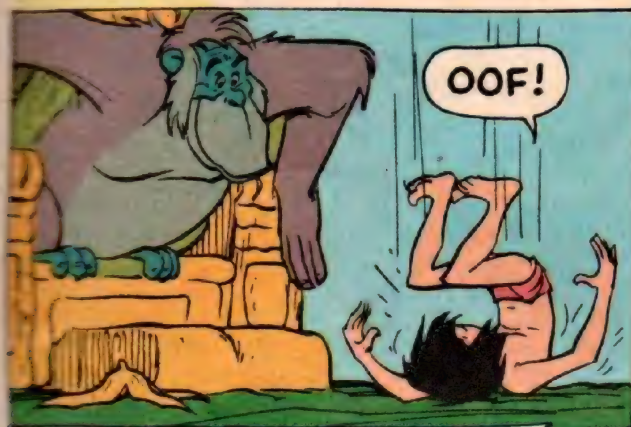
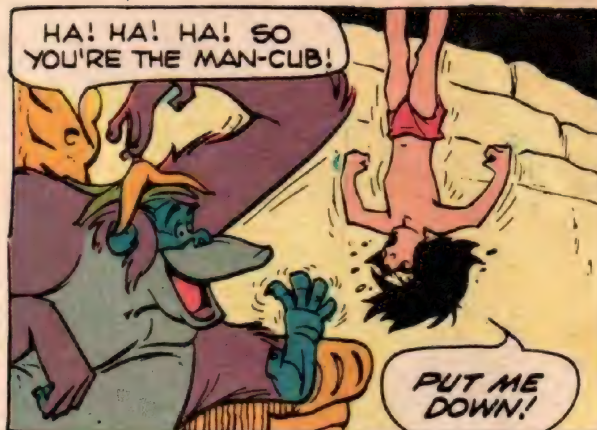
Chapter Three

THE CAPTURE OF MOWGLI.

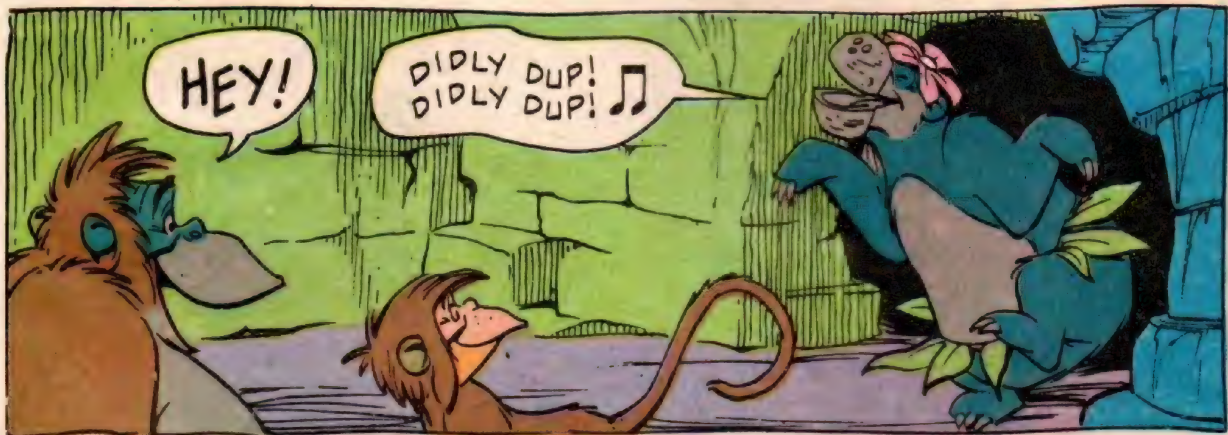
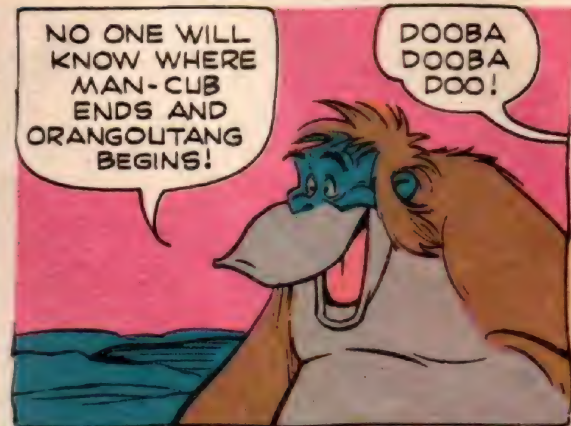
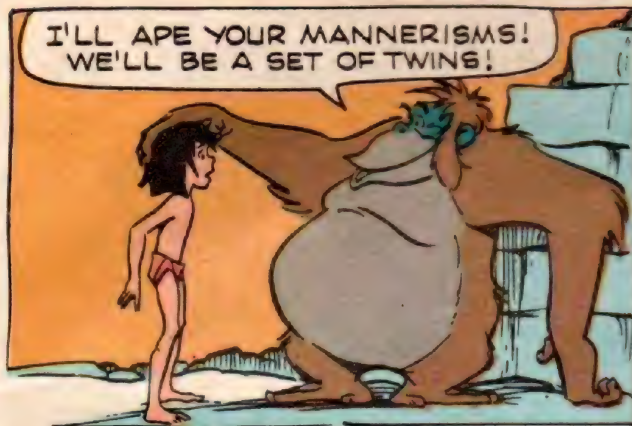




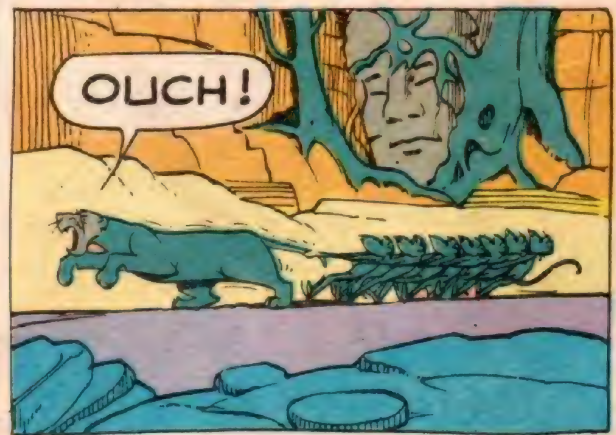
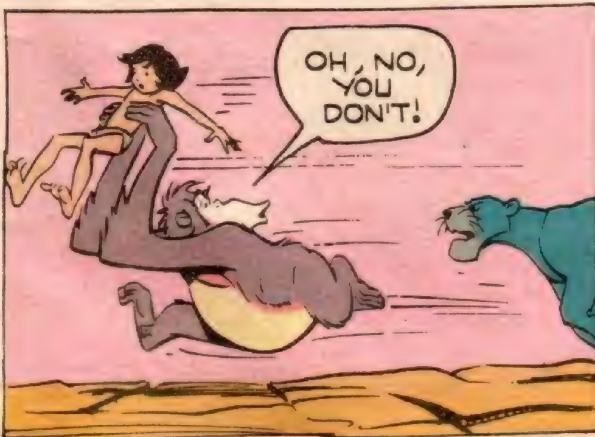
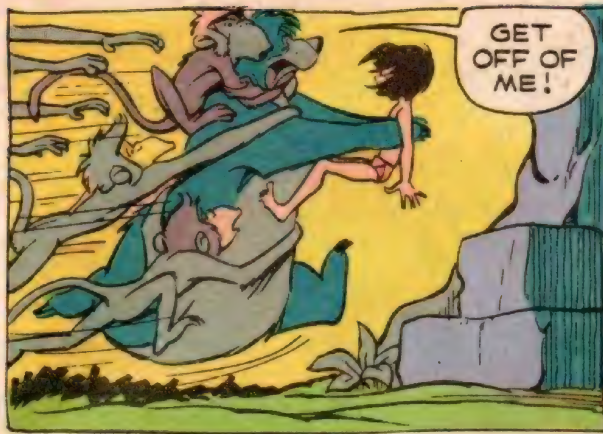


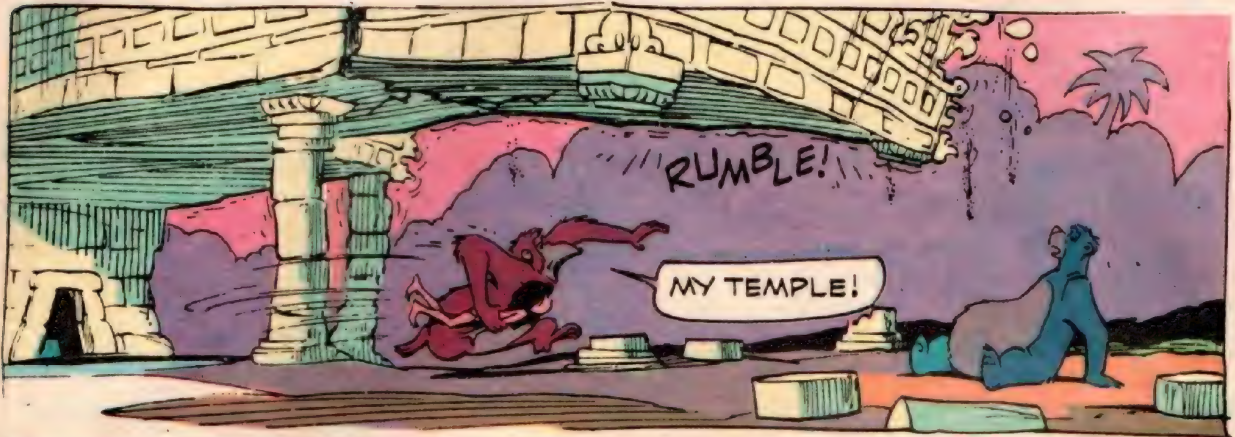
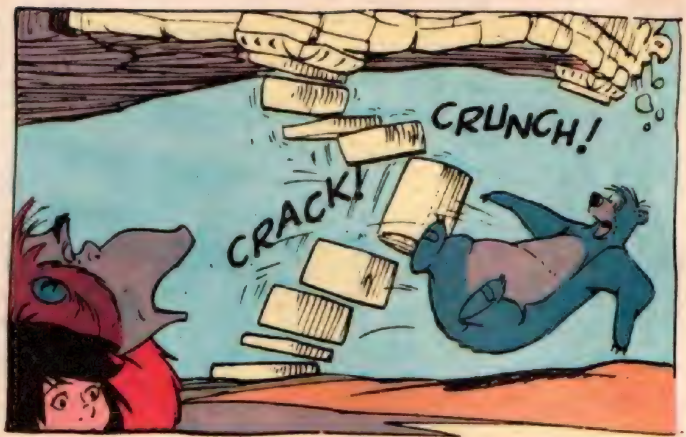
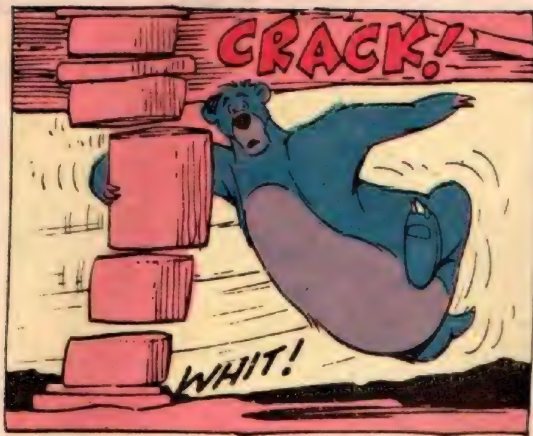


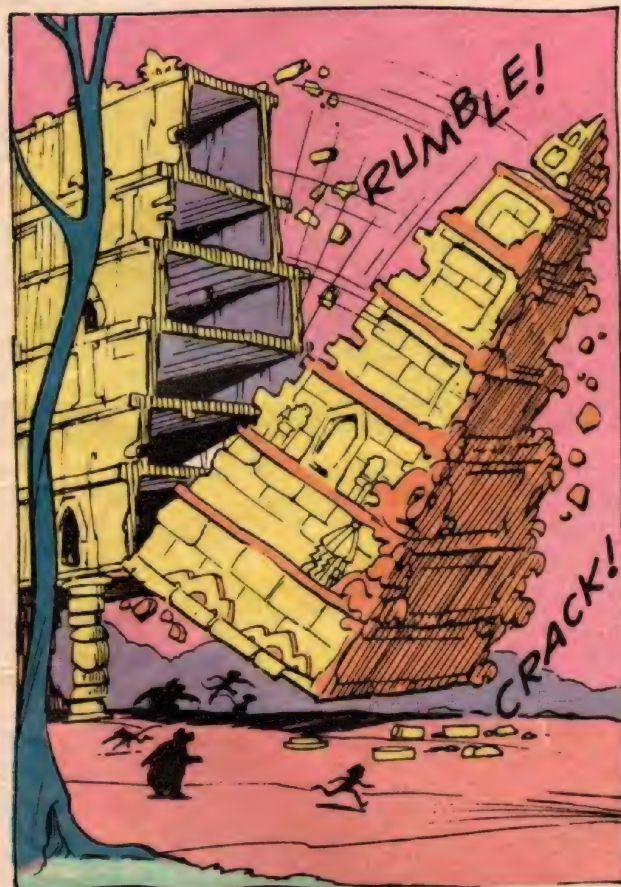




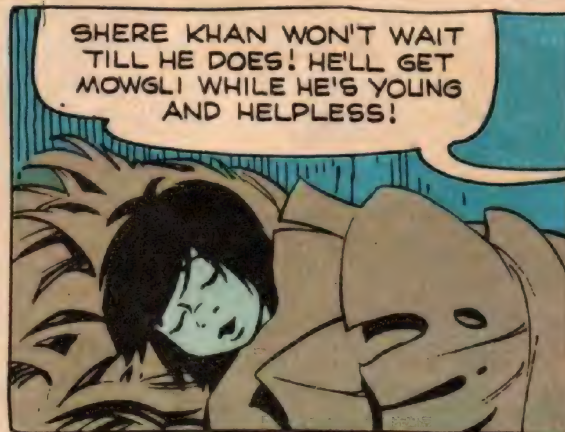












Chapter Four

MOWGLI RUNS AWAY.

MOWGLI — TIME TO GET UP! RUB THE SLEEP OUTA YOUR EYES, LITTLE BRITCHES! YOU AND ME HAVE GOT A LONG WALK AHEAD OF US!

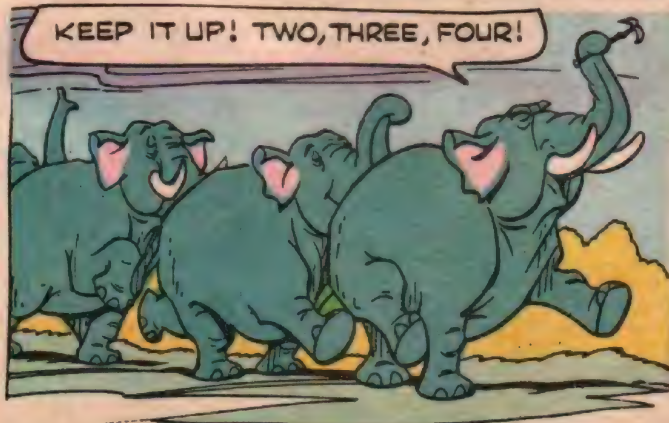
SWELL! WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN TOGETHER!

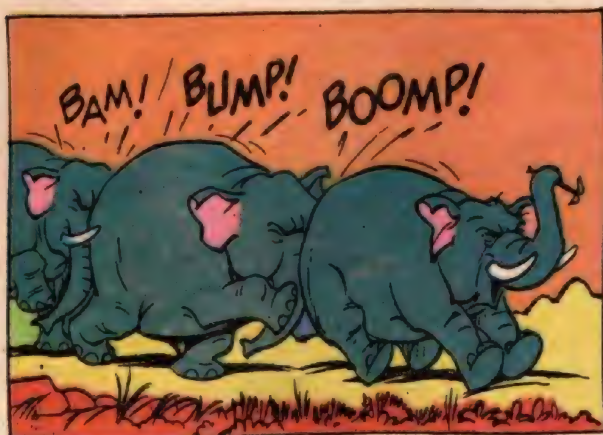
YEAH, OH, SURE!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S HIT THE TRAIL, KID! SEE YOU AROUND, BAGHEERA!









LURKING NEARBY IS THE
DREADED SHERE KHAN...



BUT
COLONEL!
THIS IS AN
EMERGENCY!



THE
MAN-CUB
IS LOST
IN THE
JUNGLE!



MAN-CUB?
WHAT
MAN-CUB?

THE ONE I WAS
TAKING TO THE
MAN-VILLAGE!



GOOD! THAT'S WHERE HE
BELONGS! NOW, IF YOU DON'T
MIND, WE'LL GET ON WITH
OUR MARCH!



BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
HE'S *LOST!* HE *RAN AWAY!*



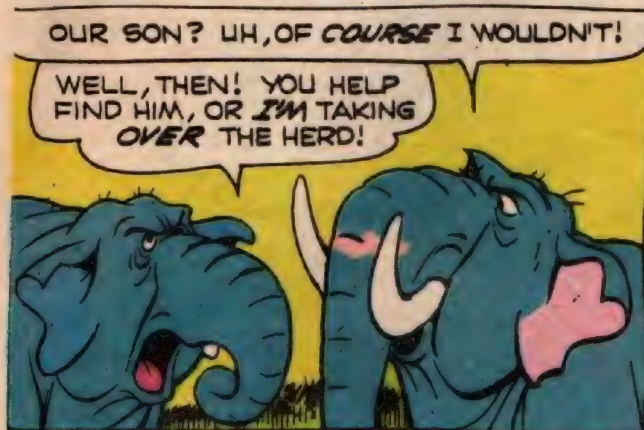
SORRY, BAGHEERA!
THE FORTUNES OF
WAR AND ALL THAT
SORT OF THING,
Y'KNOW!



BUT...BUT SHERE KHAN, THE
TIGER, IS SURE TO PICK UP
THE MAN-CUB'S TRAIL!



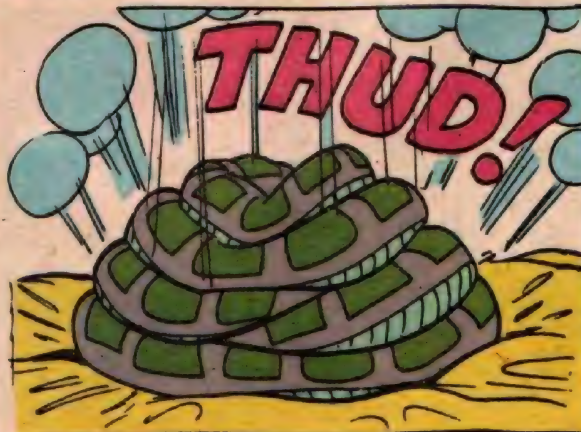
NONSENSE, OLD BOY! SHERE KHAN
ISN'T WITHIN *MILES* OF HERE!

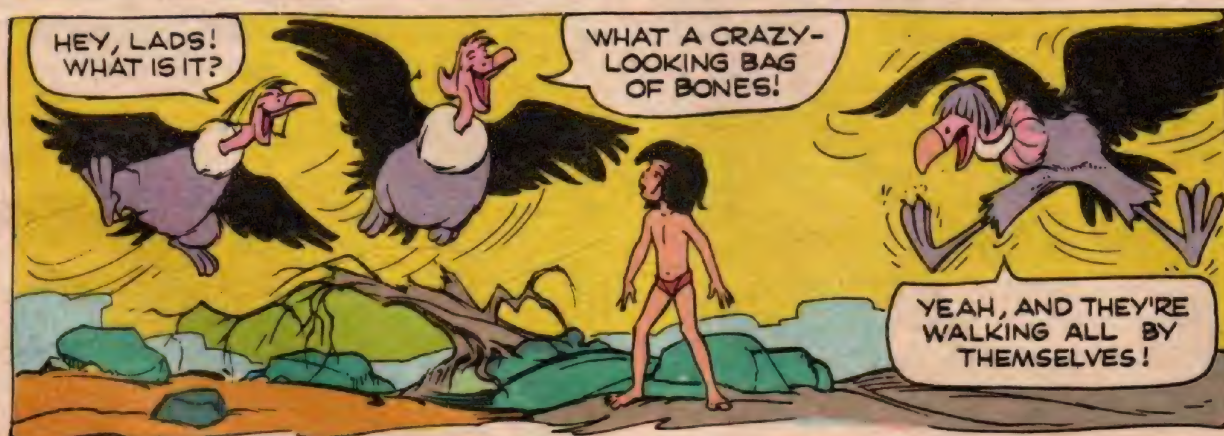
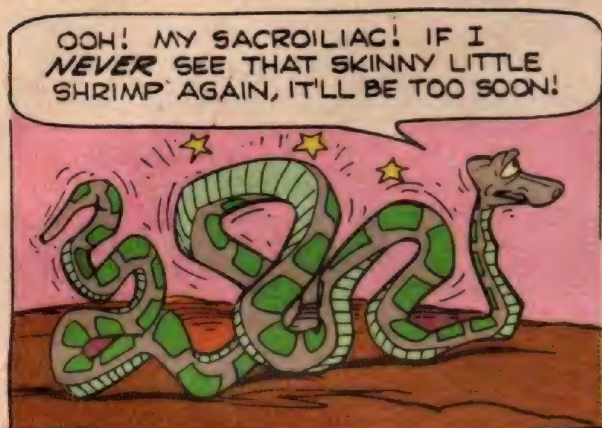


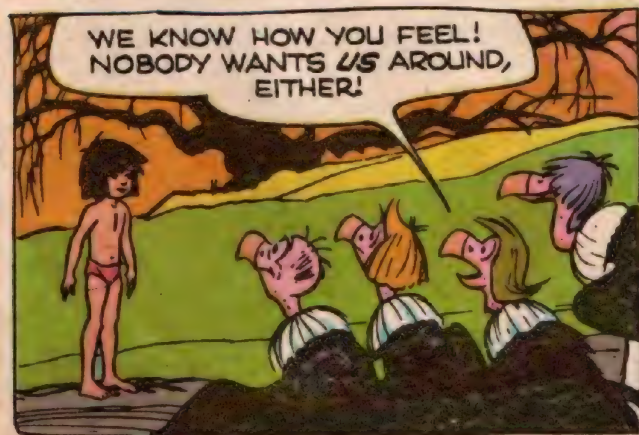
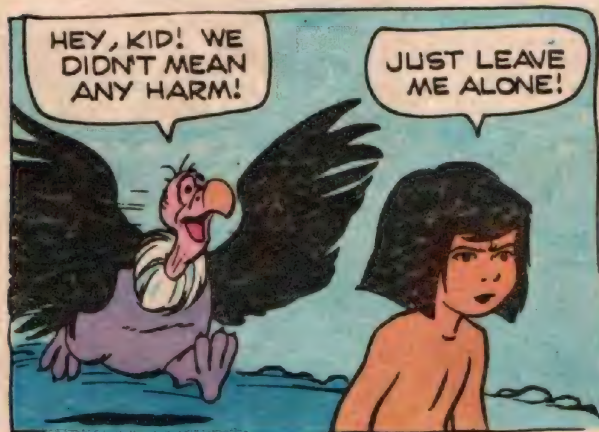
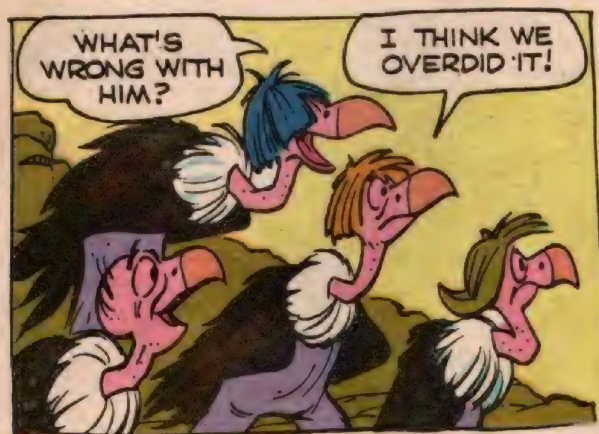


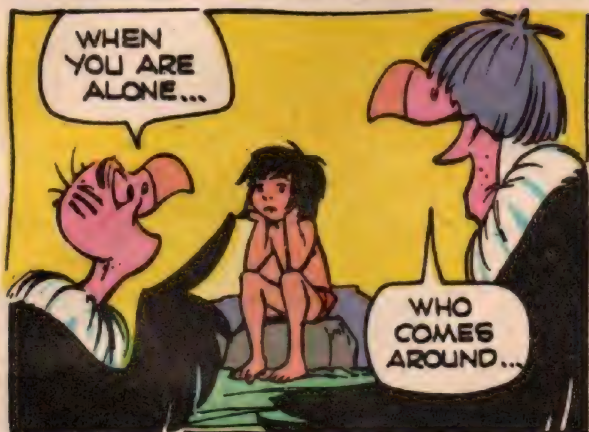
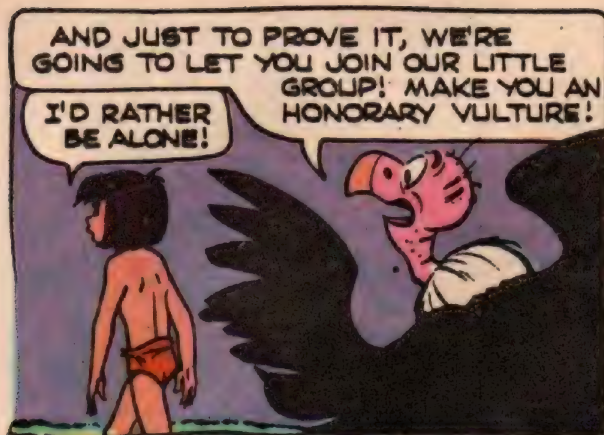




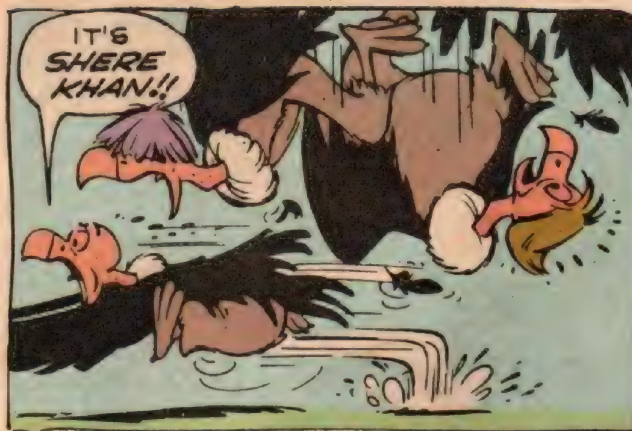














AH! YOU HAVE SPIRIT FOR ONE SO SMALL, AND SUCH SPIRIT IS DESERVING OF A SPORTING CHANCE!



NOW, I'M GOING TO CLOSE MY EYES AND COUNT TO TEN, AND YOU HAD BETTER RUN! IT MAKES THE CHASE MORE INTERESTING!



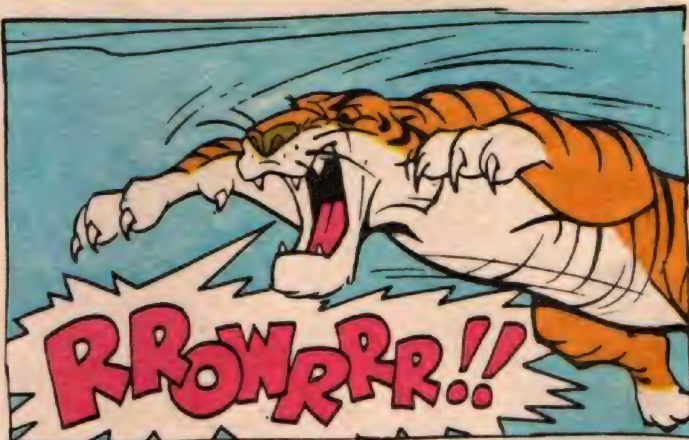
ONE—
TWO—
THREE—
FOUR—



I CAN HEAR YOU BREATHING! YOU'RE TRYING MY PATIENCE! FIVE—SIX—SEVEN—EIGHT—



NINE—
TEN!



RRORRR!!



OOF!

THUD!

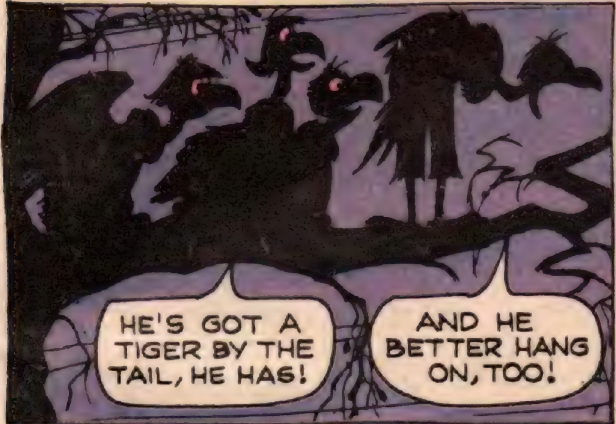


RUN, MOWGLI, RUN! I'LL HOLD HIM AS LONG AS I CAN!

LET GO,
YOU BIG
OAF!



LET GO,
I SAY!



HE'S GOT A
TIGER BY THE
TAIL, HE HAS!

AND HE
BETTER HANG
ON, TOO!



PERHAPS YOU
NEED A LITTLE
CONVINCING!

YEOW!



HE'S
HITTING
BELOW THE
BELT!

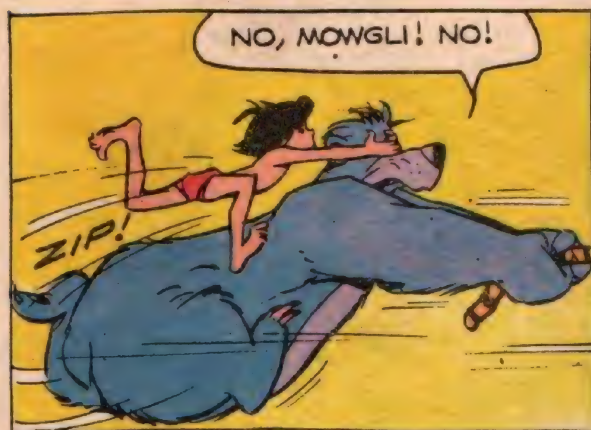
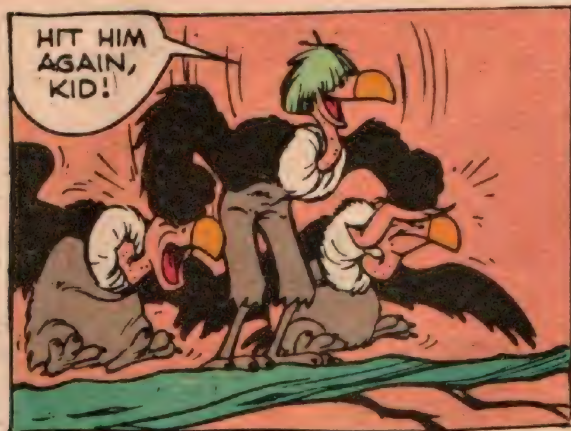


TAKE THAT, YOU
BIG BULLY!

WHAP!



I'LL GET YOU
FOR THAT!









THERE! ALL
SET TO GO!



LOOK BEHIND YOU, CHUM!

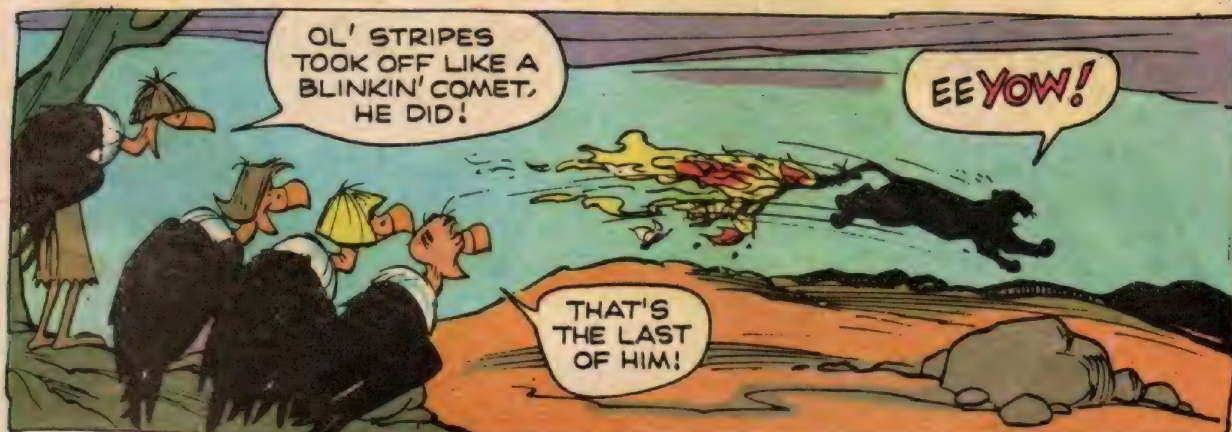
I WOULDN'T
FALL FOR THAT
OLD TRICK!



YEOW!



YOWIE!



OL' STRIPES
TOOK OFF LIKE A
BLINKIN' COMET,
HE DID!

EEYOW!

THAT'S
THE LAST
OF HIM!



C'MON,
MATES! LET'S GO
CONGRATULATE
OUR FRIEND!



WAIT A MINUTE,
LADS! NOW IS NOT
THE TIME FOR IT!
LOOK!



BALOO! GET UP!
PLEASE GET UP!



BAGHEERA, WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH HIM?

MOWGLI, YOU HAVE
GOT TO BE BRAVE,
AS BALOO WAS!



YOU DON'T MEAN
...OH, NO!



I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL,
BUT YOU MUST REMEMBER,
MOWGLI, GREATER LOVE HATH
NO ONE THAN HE WHO LAYS
DOWN HIS LIFE FOR A FRIEND!



WHEN GREAT DEEDS ARE REMEMBERED
IN THE JUNGLE, ONE NAME WILL STAND
ABOVE ALL OTHERS...



...OUR
FRIEND
BALOO, THE
BEAR!

(SNIFF!)
HE'S CRACKIN'
ME UP!



Chapter Six

MOWGLI MEETS
THE GIRL-CUB.

BALOO!
WHAT'S
THAT?

WHY,
THAT'S THE
MAN-VILLAGE,
MOWGLI!



NO, I MEAN *THAT*!



THAT'S A GIRL-CUB, MOWGLI!

YOU DIDN'T
TELL ME ABOUT
THOSE, BALOO!











FROM

RUDYARD KIPLING

Rudyard was born in Bombay, in 1865. After his education in England, he returned to India and worked as a journalist from 1882 to 1889. The Indian jungles, rivers and hills, men and women as well as birds and beasts, fascinated him. He wrote a number of stories about them and published the bunch under the title *Plain Tales from the Hills*. A series of books of the same type followed.

His fame spread from India to England. His Indian stories brought a refreshing air to English literature. He grew quite popular.

In 1894 was published *The Jungle Book*. It was a great success. Many people believed the story of the child, Mowgli, brought up by wolves and taught by Baloo the bear, Bagheera the black panther, to be true! Of course, there have been strange cases of boys growing up with beasts in the forests. *The second Jungle Book* was published in the next year.

Kipling was a gifted poet too. But his prose excelled his poetry. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1907. He died in London in 1936.

Now Kipling's masterpiece, *The Jungle Book*, its characters and situations, spring to a fresh life with Walt Disney's magic touch and make it a great movie classic, too!

CHANDAMAMA BOOKSHELF, No. 1, MARCH 1981. Published by CHANDAMAMA PRESS (HYDERABAD) PRIVATE LTD., Madras 600 026, (India), under licence from WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS, issued through FAMOUS OVERSEAS CORPORATION, Hoboken, (U.S.A.), and Printed in India at PRASAD PROCESS PRIVATE LIMITED, Madras 600 026. Copyright © 1967 by WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS. Nothing contained herein to be copied or reproduced in any manner without permission of WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS.

MAKE



BAGHEERA
(the Panther)



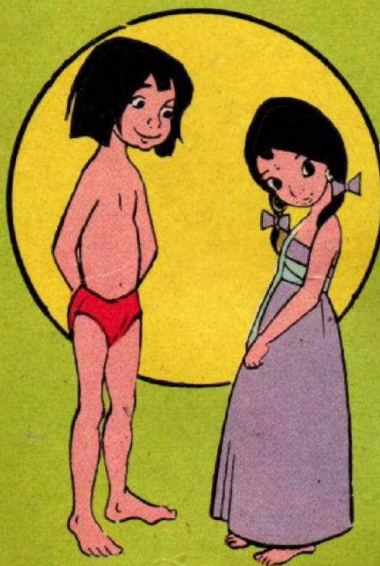
KAA
(the Python)



BALOO
(the Bear)



SHERE KHAN
(the Tiger)



COLONEL HATHI
(the Elephant)



RAMA
(the Wolf)



KING LOUIE
(the Ape)



THE FRIENDLY
VULTURES